

Juror #3

Assumed? No listen to me, you people. I've seen all kinds of dishonesty in my day-but this little display takes the cake. You come in her with your heart bleeding all over the floor about slum kids and injustice and you make up these wild stories, and you got some soft hearted ladies listening to you. Well, I'm not. I'm Getting real sick of you. (To All) What's the matter with you people? The kid is guilty! He's got to burn! We're letting him slip through our fingers.

Juror #8

The kid is dumb enough to do everything to associate himself with the switch knife – a switch knife murder – and then a moment after the murder he becomes smart. The kid is smart enough to make a kind of wound that would lead us to suspect someone else, and yet at the same instant he is dumb enough to do the killing as an el train is going by, and then a moment later he is smart enough to wipe fingerprints away. To make this boy guilty you have to say he is dumb from eight o'clock until about midnight and then about midnight he is smart one second, then dumb for a few seconds and then smart again and then once again he becomes stupid, so stupid that he does not think of a good alibi. Now is this kid smart or is he dumb? To say that he is guilty you have to toss his intelligence like a pancake. There is doubt, doubt, doubt.

Juror #10

I don't understand you people. How can you believe this kid is innocent? Look, you don't know those people lie. I don't have to tell you. They don't know what the truth is. And let me tell you, they don't need any real big reason to kill someone, either. You know, they get drunk, and bang, someone's lying in the gutter. Nobody's blaming them. That's how they are. You know what I mean? Violent! Human life don't mean as much to them as it does to us. Hey, where are you all going? Look, these people are drinking and fighting all the time, and if somebody gets killed, so somebody gets killed. They don't care. Oh, sure, there are some good things about them, too. Look, I'm the first to say that. I've known a few who were pretty decent, but that's the exception. Most of them, it's like they have no feelings. They can do anything. What's going on here? I'm speaking my piece, and you – listen to me! They're no good. There's not a one of 'em who's any good. We better watch out. Take it from me. This kid on trial... Well, don't you know about them? Listen to me! What are you doing? I'm trying to tell you something...